

# DOCTOR • WHO

## SIGNS OF LIFE

PART TWO

The *clone surgeons* of *Gelezen* have used a *long-range teleport* beam to snatch *Martha* from the TARDIS!

Uh-oh!

What is this?  
Halloween in  
Holby City?

Vworrp!  
Vnngggg!

Script TREVOR BAXENDALE  
Art JOHN ROSS  
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK  
Letters BEN IRELAND

Oi! Let  
me go!

Welcome to the  
planet *Gelezen*.  
I am *Dr Skelpa*.

And you're  
clone surgeons,  
right?

You have  
*heard* of the  
*Gelezen*?

I've heard that  
you're *DNA*  
*vampires*, yeah.  
Abducting humans  
so you can *rip*  
*off* our genes!

For *centuries*  
we have lived in  
*isolation*, separated  
from the universe by *an*  
*ancient time field*.

But now we  
are *dying*. The  
*human DNA* on  
which we depend  
witheres and fades.  
In order to *survive*,  
we require *fresh*  
*genetic material*  
- from you.

Is that right?  
Well, I'm a friend  
of *the Doctor*  
- and boy, when  
he *catches up*  
with me, you're  
*really* going to  
have your hands  
full, mate!





Ah yes, the Doctor!

You know him?

Of course. I assume **he** was responsible for that reckless attempt to **intercept** our teleport beam?



But our world is **protected** by its atmospheric **time field**. **Nothing** can penetrate such a barrier. I am afraid you are **beyond** the Doctor's help now, human.



The Doctor will find a way...

I **doubt** it, otherwise he would be here **already**.

I'm afraid there is **nothing** you can do, human. Your DNA belongs to **us** now.



Well, you're not getting it without a **fight**.

Fighting will **not** be necessary. The DNA extraction process is **painless**.



Wanna bet?!

Yerrkk!

Thudd!



Sorry fellas, but you're **not** my type.

Oof!

Skrunch!



Meanwhile, in the  
time vortex...

I've done *everything*  
I can to follow that  
wretched teleport  
beam! Temporal  
feedback, space-time  
side-step, emergency  
stop... the *lot*!

The TARDIS just  
*can't* get through  
the time field!

Vworp!  
Vworrp!

And if Martha *is* on  
Gelezen, then it could  
already be *too late*...

So much for the  
Doctor! He must  
realise Gelezen  
exists within a  
unique and ancient  
*force field*...

Yes, the time  
field is surely  
our ancestors'  
*greatest*  
achievement...









Are you *in charge* around here?

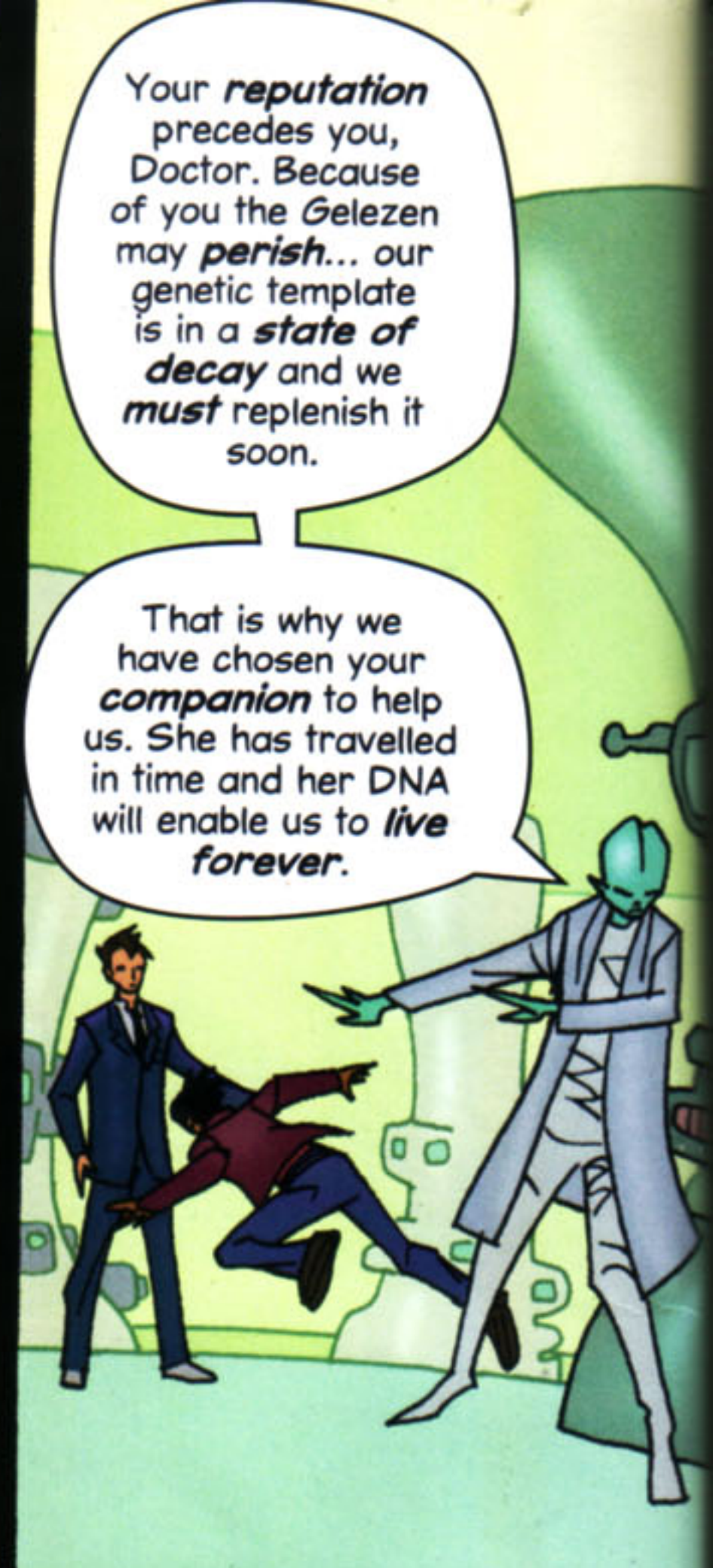
I am *Dr Skelpa* - do not come any closer!

*Dr Skelpa?* Sorry - but as a *good friend* of mine once said, that title has to be *earned*.



And by the way, if you've *harmed* Martha in any way, I promise you there *will be reprisals*.

For instance, a *well-pitched* sonic pulse could *shatter* every instrument in this place. And that *would* give you something to look *miserable* about.



Your *reputation* precedes you, Doctor. Because of you the *Gelezen* may *perish*... our genetic template is in a *state of decay* and we *must* replenish it soon.

That is why we have chosen your *companion* to help us. She has travelled in time and her DNA will enable us to *live forever*.



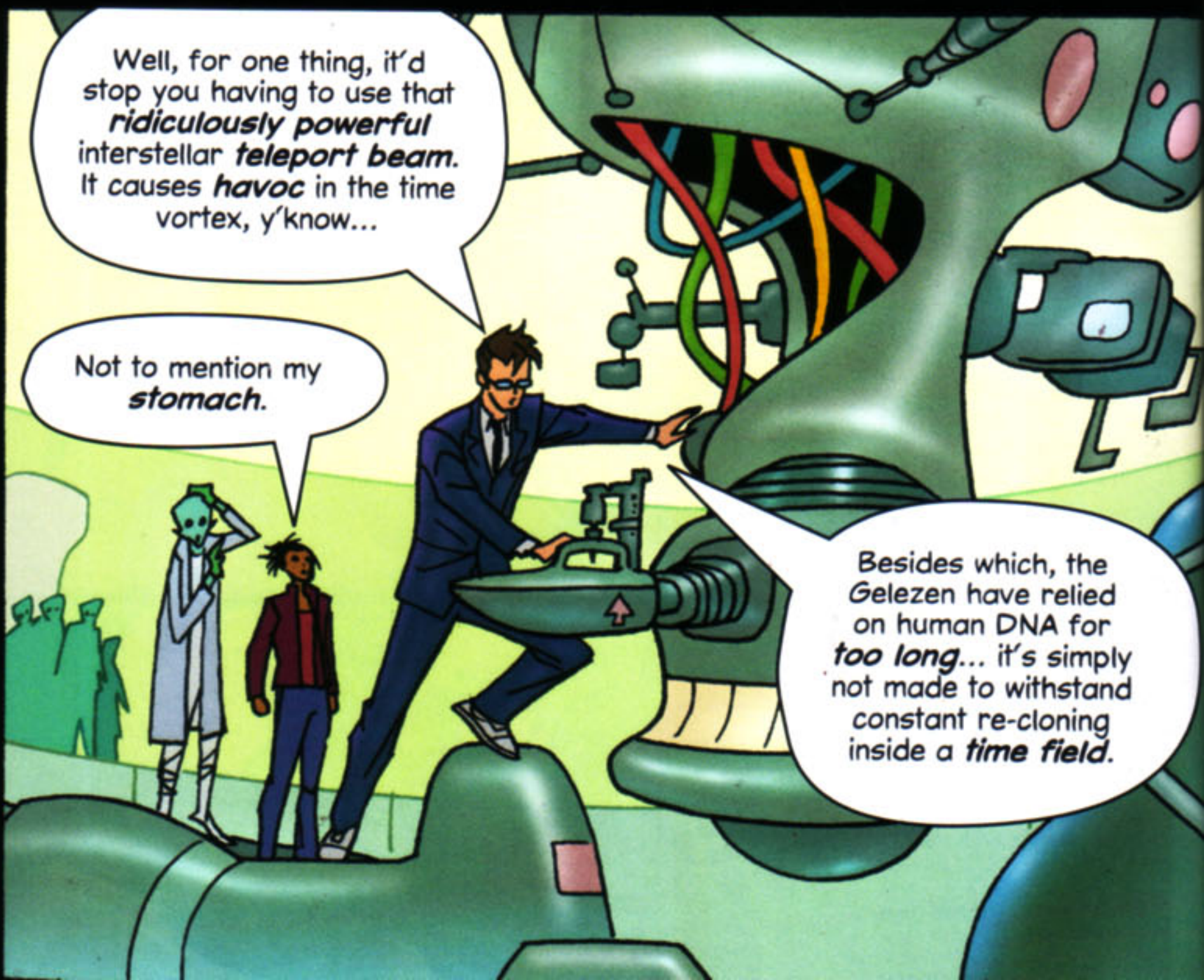
You can't just take an *innocent* human being and *use* them like this. I won't allow it!

We are sick and weak. If you *stop* us from using your companion's DNA, you *condemn* the entire *Gelezen* race to *extinction*!



You've got it all *wrong*, Skelpa. This is the *Doctor*. He doesn't *do* revenge! He can *help* you if you'll let him...

Why would he do that?



Well, for one thing, it'd stop you having to use that *ridiculously powerful* interstellar *teleport beam*. It causes *havoc* in the time vortex, y'know...

Not to mention my *stomach*.

Besides which, the *Gelezen* have relied on human DNA for *too long*... it's simply not made to withstand constant re-cloning inside a *time field*.

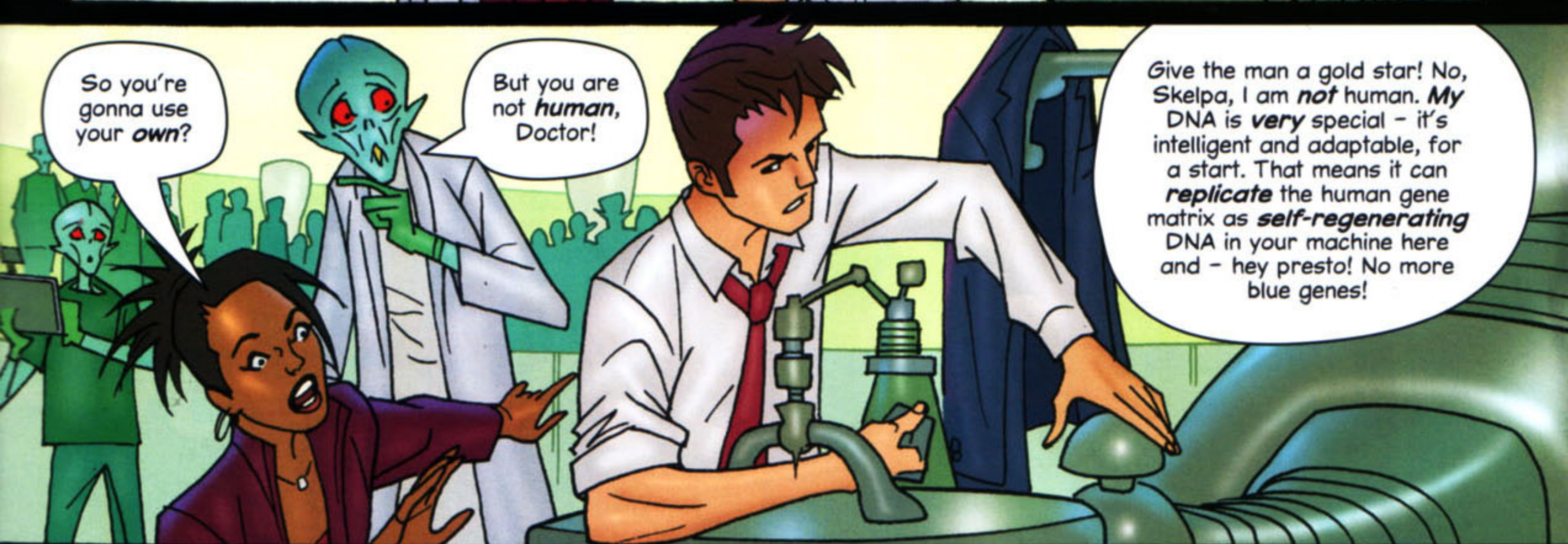




That is why we want your **companion's** DNA.

Cos I've travelled in **time**, right?

Well, that makes your DNA **special** - but not special **enough** for the kind of **gene therapy** the Gelezen need.



So you're gonna use your **own**?

But you are not **human**, Doctor!

Give the man a gold star! No, Skelpa, I am **not** human. **My** DNA is **very** special - it's intelligent and adaptable, for a start. That means it can **replicate** the human gene matrix as **self-regenerating** DNA in your machine here and - hey presto! No more blue genes!



Zzzzzzzzz!

**Yee-ouch!**  
I hope I get a **cup of tea** after this, Skelpa!



This is **better** than we could have hoped for, Doctor... this will **revolutionise** our world - allow us to live **free** of the need for constant gene replenishment!

If you hadn't lived in self-imposed **isolation**, you could have had all this a lot **sooner**.



I have **misjudged** you, Doctor. I thought you were going to **destroy** us, but instead you have **saved** us. How can we **thank** you?

Thank **Martha** - your teleport computer picked **her**, after all.

I hope you can make a **better life** for yourselves now.



In the TARDIS...

It's funny, at first I thought the Gelezen were **monsters**...

Yes, but sometimes it's the monsters that need **saving**!

More adventures next issue!